Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XV—NO. 7. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1803. WHOLE NO. 746.

ROBERT THE BRAVE.

[CONTINUED.

THE magnificence and generosity of the counts of L**** rendered the employments in their household extremely advantageous, and they became the source of considerable wealth to those who obtained them. The count, sedulously following the example of his ancestors, secured the attachment of his vassals by benefactions; and, notwithstanding the air of superiority from which he never descended, he appeared in the midst of his family rather as a father beloved and respected than a master to whom all owed obedience.

The count, though generous to all, had always incurred with a particular favor the father of the young vassal whom he had caused to be brought up with his son. This was not on his part a blind preference, but a duty imposed by gratitude, which it gave him pleasure to discharge.

In a bloody conflict, the count, having had his horse killed under him, must inevitably have been slain, had not Robert, who, among his attendants in arms, had always most distinguished himself, rushed between him and the enemy, and fought with such obstinate bravery as gave time for succour to arrive, and for the count to disengage himself. Sensibly affected with the important service rendered him, the count manifested the utmost attachment to his generous and courageous vassal; he gave him the command of a chosen body of troops which surrounded him in the day of battle, and never marched against the enemy without having him near his person.

A number of brilliant and perilous actions proved the undaunted valor of Robert, and continually increased the esteem and friendship with which his lord honored him. Desirous to merit these, he was ever eager to encounter danger, till at length became the victim of his ardent courage; but, before he fell, he a second time saved the life of his master.

The count of L****, who was brave to imprudence, after having long fought against a knight who at length fled, wishing to gain a complete triumph over an antagonist from whom he had experienced so long a resistance, pursued him into the midst of the enemy's troops. His own soldiers were unable to come up till he was entirely surrounded. After having defended himself like a hero, he was on the point of being overpowered by numbers, when Robert, rushing into the midst of the enemy, levelled the foremost to the ground, and opened a way for those that followed him. The combat was then renewed with more equality. The valor of the count and of Robert decided the victory; and the enemy were already beginning to turn their backs, when Robert received a terrible blow which stretched him on the ground, expiring in view of his master. The first emotion was to revenge him; but, in the mean time, his blood flowed in streams, and when the count returned to raise and succor his deliverer, he found him ready to breathe forth his last sigh and with scarcely sufficient strength left to recommend to his generous bounty the son and daughter whom he left orphans.

The count shed tears of gratitude, and promised to be a father to the children. But it was in vain that he attempted to give aid to Robert: he presently expired in his arms. The count could not suffer the body of so brave a man to be left on the field, confounded with the common dead: he ordered that it should be carried to the castle, and caused it to be deposited in the vaults which were the burying place of his family. The broken arms of Robert were placed on one of the galleries by the side of those which were already suspended there, and the name of that warrior was written under them, with a device in his honor.

After having fulfilled these first duties, the count, faithful to his promise, caused the son of Robert to be called, and told him that he would be to him a father. The son of the count, the amiable Roger, testified the most lively joy, when his father, presenting to him his young companion commanded him to love him, and told him that thenceforth they should share the same manner of living, the same exercises, and the same sports.

The countess willing to add her gratitude to that of her husband, took under her protection the young Elvize, the sister of Robert; and, though she was not ignorant how much her illustrious birth raised her above such a guardianship she applied herself to form the manners and the mind of an amiable girl of twelve years of age, whose innocent and open countenance already announced that she would one day possess all the charms that can attract and delight.

Roger and Robert, precisely of the same age, had now completed their fifteenth year. From their earliest infancy they had been accustomed to play together. Too young to distinguish the inequality of conditions, they only sought mutually to amuse and please each other, and imagined themselves destined to live continually in a similar union. The tenderest sympathy united their hearts. Equally expert in their exercises, and conquerors by turns, no jealousy occasioned division between them. Both possessed the same strength, the same activity; their stature was alike, and both were alike handsome, and perfectly well made, leaving those who would judge between them always in doubt to which to give the preference. They might have been taken for brothers, and they loved each other as if they had been such in reality.

The count and countess soon perceiving all the advantages of such a connection, were careful not to interrupt it; and the two affectionate rivals equally received praises, caresses, and rewards.

According to the custom of those warlike times, attention was principally given to bodily exercises, and recourse had to every means adapted to increase the strength and agility bestowed by nature. Arms were given the youths proportioned to their age, which were exchanged for others stronger and heavier, as they became able to use them with facility. The ditches they leaped were gradually widened, the distances they ran lengthened, and the weight of the armor they wore on horseback increased. By attentively observing these gradations, they acquired all that art and exercise can add to strength. Two years had scarcely elapsed when they might have already entered the lists with the most famous knights, and perhaps have come of conquerors.

In the mean time Elvize, under the inspection of the countess, improved daily in personal charms and feminine accomplishments. Her extreme youth prevented the reflection that her beauty might one day become dangerous. She was permitted to share in the more tranquil amusements of Roger and Robert; and it was even observed with pleasure, that the two youths, animated with respect and esteem for her, redoubled their emulation when an opportunity presented of asking and obtaining her preference.

In the lessons they were taught, it was continually repeated that gallant knights should incessantly employ their utmost efforts to merit the admiration and esteem of the ladies. To inspire them with the desire of pleasing, and add more value to the rewards bestowed on them, the prizes were almost always adjudged by the countess, who sometimes resigned that office to Elvize, who constantly entwined the crowns of flowers, and formed the elegant designs which were presented to the victor. Roger, filled with generous ardor, exerted all his strength and all his address to merit the prize, and his heart palpitated with joy when he succeeded; but it was the love of glory alone which animated him; he did not yet feel how much the hand which bestowed the reward could add to its value and its charms.

For some time the countess had neglected to cultivate her musical and other ornamental talents, though she still occasionaly exercised them for her amusement. She was perfectly well acquainted with the history of her family, and that of the country in which her relatives occupied a high station. She knew the names of all the knights who had rendered themselves illustrious by heroic exploits. The ladies of her time rarely possessed knowledge so extensive, and she was considered as an extraordinary woman; but those who were most frequently in her company, and her female attendants, conceived that she mingled somewhat of haughtiness with the dignity suitable to her rank.

Elvize was as yet too young to make any observations on the character of the countess. She passed the greatest part of her time with the woman who waited on her; and was not permitted to come into the presence of her patroness without being called. She was rigorously restricted to the ceremonial prescribed by the distance between her and her mistress, and accustomed never to approach her but with the greatest respect. But Elvize, considering these duties as indispensable, fulfilled them with so good a grace, and showed so great a desire and so much assiduity to please, that the countess was perfectly well satisfied; and remarked with pleasure the expression of joy which shone in the charming countenance of the amiable child at the slightest mark of her favor.

The influence of the graces, and mildness of disposition, is powerful and universally felt; even pride itself cannot resist it. The countess was generous and good. Never were her benefactions solicited in vain. Her heart flew to anticipate distress; nor could she rest till she had lavished her bounty in its aid. She required only that it should never be forgotten, that she was of the blood of of the princes of Thoulouse, and that the greatest respect was due to her birth and rank. The behavior of the young Elvize accorded so well with every thing the countess could require, or even wish, that the latter increased

herbil fecretly and warmly in her favor, and refolved to make her her damfel of honor.

Recollecting, therefore, how proper it was that the perfon fhe defigned to admit to the honor of her fociety fhould be embellifhed by elegant and ornamental accomplifhments, fhe refolved that fhe would herfelf fuperintend her firft attempts in the muifical art. Want of practice rendered lefs lively and brilliant the firft tones the drew from her harp; but her happy memory perfectly retained feveral fongs which had been written in her honor, and efpecially the ftanzas of her page, which had made a greater impreffion on her than any others. She had herfelf compofed the accompaniments to them, noted them down with her own hand, and carefully preferved them. She always fung them with very apparent pleafure; and when her voice, becoming animated, gave a more tender and lively expreffion to fome of the couplets. Elvine, with all the innocence and fimplicity of her age, would requeft her to repeat them; and this favor was never refufed.

[To be continued.]

NEW-HAMPSHIRE HERMIT.

ON Friday, the 27th Dec. died at Sagamore Creek, near Portfmouth, Mr. BENJAMIN LEAR, Æ 82, and was interred, the following day, on his own land.

It is prefumed to moft ever died within the limits of Portfmouth, who deferved the name of hermit, more than Mr. Lear.

The farm, on which he lived, and which he owned, was of fufficient extent and fertility to have fupported a large family; but he had long imbibed the idea that he fhould live to need and fpend the whole.

For more than twenty years he dwelt entirely alone in a hut, which fcarcely any one would have deemed decent for a barn. He made his own garments, which were in a fafhion peculiar to himfelf. He tilled his land, milked his cows, and made his butter and cheefe; but fubfifted principally upon potatoes and milk. Owing no doubt to his fimple and temperate mode of living, he exhibited at the age of eighty-two, a face freer from wrinkles, than is generally feen in thofe of fifty.

He always fpoke of the town, where he made his appearance once or twice a year, under the name of the Bank.*

His mother lived to be more than a hundred years of age. When fhe was 100, fome people vifited her on a certain day, and, while they were with her, the bell was heard to toll for a funeral. The old lady burft out into tears and faid, "When will the bell toll for me? It feems to me that the bell will never toll for me; I am afraid I fhall never die."

Mr. Lear, although repeatedly invited and urged to repair to fome of the neighbors to fpend the winter, where he might be comfortable, abfolutely declined, alledging that he had every thing he wanted. He would not fuffer any one to fpend a night in his houfe, to take care of him during his laft illnefs. But feveral weeks before his death he was in a feeble ftate of health; but with thofe comfortable accommodations, which were abundantly in his power, he might perhaps have lived to the age of his mother.

On the Thurfday night preceding, the cold was fo extreme that the mercury fell, in Fahrenheit's thermometer, to four degrees below 0. In the evening he was fo well as to be laying out his bufinefs for the enfuing fpring, but in the morning, he was unable to rife. He had his fenfes, but foon expired. Almoft any one elfe would, in fimilar circumftances, have been totally frozen before morning. According to his ufual cuftom, he was without a fhirt to his back, but was clad in an old tattered cloth garb, and his only covering for the night, befides was a fmall ragged blanket, and his bed was a parcel of ftraw!

He was of an inoffenfive difpofition towards his fellow creatures; but, with the means in his hands, he denied himfelf almoft every comfort of life.

The place of his abode has often been vifited out of curiofity. The waters of Sagamore creek, irregular hills and vallies a decent orchard, an intervale for tillage, towering pines, and craggy rocks, appear in variegated direftions from the ancient lowly cot, which forms the hermitage, and exhibits a romantic fcene.

* The ancient name of Portfmouth was Strawberry Bank.

ANECDOTE.

A WAG, obferving a fellow fteal a fifh at Billingfgate, and put it under his jacket, which was too fhort to conceal the theft, whifpered the purloiner, that in future he fhould either wear a longer jacket, or fteal a fhorter fifh.

REMARK.—Nature makes us poor only when we want neceffaries; but cuftom gives the name of poverty to the want of fuperfluities.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

LINES ON THE MEMORY OF A DEPARTED FRIEND.

'TIS night! dread filence reigns around,
In fable majefty ferene,
The twinkling ftars amid the blue profound,
Shed a grey fplendor o'er the dewy green.

Departed friend! * at thy lone grave,
When ev'ry mortal's funk to reft:
I contemplate man's fhort miferious race,
O'er the green turf which moulders on thy breaft.

To what new region art thou flown
Far, far from human fight?
Or can that vital fpark completely loft,
Be quench'd forever in eternal night?

If fo, why rais'd above the brute?
Endowed with fuch a brilliant mind?
Or aught of immortality conceiv'd,
In dark oblivion o'er to be enfhrin'd?

When mufing on thy fudden fate,
A chryftal tear oft have I paid
To yon rank grafs that's waving o'er the urn,
In which thy duft is now forever laid.

But why repine for ther, my friend!
Or wifh thee from thy tomb?
This is the vault which muft receive us all:
The final feat of every future doom.

How vain, O Death! is ev'ry fcheme
Of man, t'evade thy cold embrace!
Dreadful indeed is thy tremendious pow'r,
O'er Adam's fallen and degenerate race!

Lo! here reft in mould'ring duft,
Paft ages in thefe filent caves!
Here earthly honors, all diftinctions end;
Proud Kings muft bow amid their meaneft flaves.

How vain the joys of thoughtlefs men,
Who never think beyond an hour!
Who pay their court to Fortune's brilliant throne,
And bow themfelves to deify her pow'r!

How tranfitory all the fmiles,
Which overfpread her gilded face!
They all ere long in Death's cold grafp will fade,
And be confined within this narrow fpace.

Thrice happy he, who duly weighs
All gifts which Fortune ever gave;
Who finds them nought, and feeks fublimer blifs,
In thofe bright regions far beyond the grave.

When th'orient fun fhall fet in endlefs night,
And God great nature to deftruction hurls,
He'll ftand fecure amid the awful wreck,
And fmile fereene upon demolifh'd worlds.

MILO.

* G. Cossoon.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

PARAPHRASE

Of a Note from one Young Mifs to another.

MY deareft Mifs,
I fend you this,
To let you know
I am fo fo,
And hope to hear,
From you, my dear,
Without time loft,
By the next poft.
Pray let me know
If you will go
With me to fee
Mifs S—— to day;
She's very kind
As you will find,
And always free
In company.
Give your conſent,
I'll be content,
And love you more
Than e'er before;
And now, my friend,
I here muft end,
A fhort farewell,
My deareft girl.

M.

SCRAP.

Of all poverty that of the mind is the moft deplorable.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

HUMOROUS CHALLENGE.

The following NOTE was fent to a tailor by one of his cuftomers, whom he had feveral times difappointed, after making fair promifes to come and finifh a job of work.

SIR,

WHEN one gentleman of honor conceives himfelf injured by another gentleman of honor, and finds that all his endeavors to obtain fatisfaction are treated with contempt, he in vain looks up to the laws of his country for redrefs—the only expedient then left, is an appeal to the laws of HONOR. I, therefore, challenge you, if you poffefs the courage of a man, to meet me in fingle combat without feconds. As challenger, I might claim the right of chufing my own weapons, but to convince you that I can treat even my foes with generofity, I fhall propofe fuch arms as you yourfelf have been in the praftice of wielding on like occafions.—You will therefore prepare yourfelf with fhears, needles, bodkin, goofe, pofthoard &c.—which you fhall be at liberty to make ufe of, as your fituation may require, or your judgment direft.

P S. I hope you will not keep me long in fufpenfe, for every day unrevenged is a day of mifery.

EXAMPLE OF HUMILITY.

BISHOP HALL, who was as humble and courteous as he was learned and devout, was accuftomed to fay "that he would fuffer a thoufand wrongs rather than be guilty of doing one, and endure many rather than return one, or endeavor to right himfelf by contending; for he had always obferved, that to contend with one's fuperior is flouifh, with one's equal is dubious, and with one's inferior mean and fordid. Suits in law may be fometimes neceffary; but he had need be more than man who can manage them with juftice and innocence."

FRIENDLY PRESCRIPTION.

A Rich clothier being advifed to try the bath waters, requefted his phyfician to recommend him to a doctor that might be relied on, which was accordingly done. His fancying Bath, he in a few weeks heard fomething wonderful faid of Cheltenham, and told his Bath Efculapius "he would go there, if he could give him a letter to a fkilful phyfician of the place defcribing his cafe, &c." This the doctor promifed and performed, and had a liberal remuneration for his additional trouble, and great civility. Our clothier let off early in a fine fummer morning, and as his chaife was driving flowly along he read, he thought it would be no great breach of confidence to open the doctor's packet, and fee the particulars of his own cafe. This he did with great care, and after unfolding a quantity of blank paper, came to the letter, which was couched in the following words—"Dear Sir, the bearer is a fat Wiltfhire clothier,—make the moft of him"

THE MATRIMONIAL RING.

THE ring, at firft, according to Swinburne, was not of GOLD, but of IRON, adorned with an adamant; the metal hard and durable, fignifying the durance and profperity of the contract. "Howbeit," he fays, "it fhould not at this day what the ring be made of; the form of it being round, and without end, doth import, that their love fhould circulate and flow continually. The finger on which the ring is to be worn, is the fourth on the left hand, next to the little finger, becaufe there was fuppofed a vein of blood to pafs from thence into the heart."

ANECDOTE.

The Captain of a veffel lying in the river, wifhing to give his crew a treat on a rejoicing day, left two fons of Hibernia to take care of the fhip and told them they might have a double allowance of grog, but cautioned them againft firing a gun, except there was reafon to apprehend great danger. This they faithfully promifed; but after enjoying a hearty dinner, together with the perfumes of the liquor one of them propofed to have a fhot to themfelves; which the other objected to, as it would make a great noife—but the moft fertile in invention faid he could prevent that, and immediately placed the iron pot, ufed for cooking, on the mouth of the gun, and fetting himfelf aftride, held the pot by the ears, to prevent its flying off! he then requefted his mefs-mate to fhoot eafy—but the alarm was heard by the captain and the crew, who hallooed on board and inquired the reafon of the alarm. "Murphy and I," anfwered Pat, "had a mind to have a bit of a fhoot to ourfelves."—"Where is Murphy?" faid the Captain—"Where is Murphy?" replied the Irifhman, fmiling and fcratching his head, didn't you meet him now? Jofh, he's juft gone afhore in the iron pot!" [London paper.

NEW-YORK:
SATURDAY, February 12, 1803.

Capt. Duplex, of the ship Dianna, arrived on Sunday in 49 days from Gibraltar, informs us that Peace was concluded between the Tripolitans and Swedes, the beginning of December. The frigate Adams and Constellation were at Gibraltar, the latter to sail for the United States in three or four days. The Chesapeake was at Leghorn. The Tripolitan cruisers were principally in port, and very little danger was apprehended from them.

On Monday afternoon, in the Court of General Sessions of the Peace, held in this city, and which adjourned the same evening, came on the trial of the four negroes concerned in robbing the store of Messrs Woolley & Rodgers, on the night of the 31st ult.—They were convicted on two indictments. Three of them were sentenced to be imprisoned in the State Prison, at hard labor for 27 years each; and the fourth for 8 years.

On Tuesday, Feb. 18, Gen. THEODORUS BAILEY was elected representative of this State, in the Senate of the United States, in place of Gouverneur Morris, Esq. by a majority of both houses of legislature, in joint ballot. Mr. John Woodworth was the other candidate.

On the 3d inst. the house of Assembly proceeded to the choice of a Council of Appointment for the ensuing year, when the following appeared to be the result of the vote—

Ebenezer Purdy, of the Southern, John C. Hogeboom, of the Middle, Jacobus Van Schoonhoven, of the Eastern, and Jacob Stoll, of the Western Districts, Esquires,

A fire broke out, on the 24th ult. in the vestry-room attached to the Episcopal church north of the river Severn, 3 miles below Annapolis, in Maryland. The flames quickly spread over the church and reduced that ancient and noble edifice to an heap of ruins.

Extract of a letter from an officer on board the United States frigate Constellation, dated Toulon Bay, 21st October, 1802.

"We left Malta on the 23d August, and arrived off Tripoli the 25th, where we staid three days, and then left for Tunis Bay, where we arrived on the 5th of September, and sent our boat on board a French man of war, lying in the bay, with a letter for our consul; capt. Murray not wishing to have any communication with the shore, for fear of being quarantined in the next port he went to.

"On the Wednesday following we again stood into the Bay, and sent our boat on board the French ship, and likewise an American, where our officers saw the consul; who informed that a few days previous to our arrival, he had received an official letter from the Danish consul at Tripoli, informing him of our having killed the Bashaw's Prime General, when standing near the Bashaw, by one of the first which flew on shore on the 22d July, when we had the skirmish with the gun boats—that we had destroyed two gun boats, and killed and wounded many men—that the Bey of Tunis had demanded a 36 gun frigate from the United States and was quite impatient at not receiving it."

The same letter contains the following paragraph: "Bonaparte has banished Gen. Toussaint to the island of Elba, in chains."

So splendid are the Consular apartments in the Thuilleries at Paris, (says a late London paper) that in the bedroom of Bonaparte, an Englishman observed, the only thing that had an appearance rather mean, was the bedcurpet, which was of crimson, edged with a deep fringe of gold! The wash-hand bason, and every utensil for personal use, was formed in the Grecian taste, and of solid gold. In the Private Apartments de Madame Bonaparte is a bathing vessel of silver; the pipes which conduct the water are of the same precious metal, and the cocks of solid gold. If the consul imitates Alexander in his battles, he does not fail to emulate Solomon in his Palace.

On Monday evening, about seven o'clock, a most daring robbery was committed in a haberdasher's shop in Ribby-gate-Street. The shop keeper (a female) had just received three parcels of goods, value thirty pounds, from a wholesale house, incautiously left on the counter. A man came in to buy some hair ribband; and whilst the woman was serving him, another man came into the shop, with a knife in his right hand and took away one of the parcels. The woman, extremely agitated, was unable to speak. The stranger, noticing her confusion, asked if she did not know the man? She said no. He then asked if her husband was not at home? She replied there is no person in the house but myself. On this information he marched off with the other two parcels, and left the poor woman in strong hysterics. [Lond pap.

LONDON, Dec. 8.

A letter from Paris, dated Dec. 2, states as follows:—

"The son of the Third Consul Le Brun has married Mademoiselle Barbe Marbois. On the day after the nuptials they paid a visit to the First Consul and his lady.

"A dreadful circumstance took place here yesterday. The lots have lately been drawn to determine which of the conscripts should join the armies in the ensuing year. The new regulations respecting the conscripts are so various, and encumbered with so many forms, that the difficulties are almost insuperable. A number of young men were yesterday collected in the hall of the Municipality. They demanded loudly a more practical mode of providing substitutes, and from clamors were proceeding perhaps to violence, when the order was given for calling in the Municipal Guard. The conscripts being enraged, seized on the desks, table and chair of the hall, and piled them up as a barricado. From behind this they insulted the dragoons, and threw at their heads the books, the inkstands, and the firewood. The dragoons, being incensed in their turn, rushed in upon and tore down the barricado, and then fell on the unarmed conscripts with their sabres. No less than eight of these unfortunate young men were literally cut to pieces."

The following is an extract of another letter from Paris of the same date:—

"Yesterday I was witness to a most melancholy scene but which, in this country, is passed over very slightly. A young man, who had been drafted among the Conscripts, wished to find a substitute. This produced some altercation between him and one of the Serjeants; the latter in a rage, thrust him through the body. The rest of the Conscripts, of whom there was a large party, instantly dispatched the Serjeant. A conflict ensued between the Conscripts, and the Military. The Guards were called, who fell upon the Conscripts with great fury, and cut them down. Five and twenty were killed, besides several wounded. Two or three of the Guards likewise lost their lives. This took place in the public street, in Le Rue St. Martains. 'Tis yours to comment—I only state facts."

SOURCE OF THE NILE.

THE grand desideratum of ancient and modern geography appears to be resolved at last: Mr. P. Horneman, a traveller sent out by the London Society for making discoveries in Africa, in a late communication to the society, informs that, there cannot exist a doubt of the Nile and the Niger being one and the same river, nor could he learn that its course was interrupted by any inland sea or lake, as some have suggested.

Mr. Horneman at the time of making the communication, was in the city of Mourzac, the capital of Fezzen, an inferior kingdom of Africa, from whence a constant intercourse was kept up with Tombuctu Houssa and other places in the ancient Joliba or Niger.

Mr. Horneman has also settled beyond dispute that the Oasis of Ammon, containing the site of the celebrated Temple of Jupiter Ammon, is the modern Seewa, as suggested by Mr. Browne. We understand Mr. Horneman takes the Koran for a passport, and thus avoids the difficulties and dangers of his predecessors.

NEW-YORK THEATRE.

THE Public are respectfully informed, that on MONDAY, Feb 21st, the Theatre will be opened with a Drama in 3 acts, interspersed with Music, called,

The Voice of Nature.

During the cessation of Theatrical exhibitions, every exertion which the time will admit of is making to clean and repair the internal part of the house, in particulary covering the seats and new coloring the backs of the boxes.

25,000 Dollars the higheſt prize.

For ſale at this Office, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

TICKETS IN LOTTERY, No. I, FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF LITERATURE.

☞ Tickets Regiſtered and Examined as uſual.

COURT OF HYMEN.

—IN Hymen's bands
The happy lovers join'd, unite their hands—
Their hearts long ſince in ſoft affection bound.

MARRIED,

At Woodbridge, (N. J) on Wednesday laſt week, by the Rev. A Row, Mr STEPHEN HATHEL, of Elizabethtown, to Mrs. WINANS, (relict of the late Jacob Winans) of that place.

On Thurſday laſt week, by the Rev John Townley, Mr. DONALD M'DONALD, to Miſs JANNET M'IVTYRE, both of this city.

On Saturday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr Linn, WILLIAM KEESE, Eſq. to Miſs REBECCA LINN.

On Wednesday, at Bergen, (N. J) by the Rev. Mr. Cornelſon, Mr. MUNRO RAMSEY, of this city, to Miſs HENNION.

Same day, at the Friends' Meeting-Houſe in this city, WILLIAM T. SLOCUM, merchant, to MARY DURDAN, both of this city.

MORTALITY.

O DEATH! 'tis thy delight to make us ſad,
To bluſt our joys, and mock our ev'ry hope,
To wretched man new miſeries to add,
And fling forth gall into life's bitter cup.

DIED,

At Paris, on the 18th November, THEODORUS VANWYCK, of the houſe of Sebring and Van Wyck, merchants, of this city. This gentleman left this country by he advice of his phyſicians, in May laſt, in the hope that an European voyage might recruit his declining health.—His wife, and two amiable daughters are left to deplore the loſs of an affectionate huſband and parent; his friends will long remember his private worth; and the country is deprived, by his death, of a valuable citizen, and an honeſt man.

On the 2d inſt at Staten-Iſland, Mr. JOHN POILLON, ſen. juſtly lamented by his numerous family and friends.

On Sunday evening, of a tedious illneſs, which he bore with chriſtian fortitude, Mr. MELANCTON BAYLES, aged 35 years, agent for the Marine Hoſpital of this place. He has left a diſconſolate widow with four ſmall children, to lament their irreparable loſs.

On Tueſday morning, Mrs MARY SIBLEY, an old and reſpectable inhabitant of this city, aged 68.

Same day in the 26th year of her age, Mrs. MARIAN ANDREES, wife of Barnet Andrees, both of this city.

The city clerk reports the death of 34 perſons (of whom 16 were adults, and 13 children), during the week ending on the 6th inſtant, viz. Of conſumption 6, old age 1, fits 2, hives 1, ſevere ſcald 1, ſevere cold and worms 1, 1 with lightning, and 21 of diſeaſes not mentioned.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ A number of communications are in reſerve;—our correſponding friends are thanked for their attention.

MINIATURE PAINTING

P. PARISEN reſpectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen that he continues to paint Likeneſſes in Miniature on moderate terms. From the long practice and the late improvement he has made in that art, he will engage the likeneſs to be the moſt correct and ſatisfactory. Specimens of his late Painting to be ſeen at No. 252 William-Street. N. B. All kinds of Devices elegantly executed with natural hair. Alſo, Landſcapes and Hiſtorical Pieces painted on Silk for Ladies Needle Work,

January 1, 1803.

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for ſale by JOHN HARRISON, No. 3, Peck-Slip,

The Beggar Boy.

COURT OF APOLLO

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ON THE DEATH OF A LADY's FAVORITE PIG.

SHALT thou, dear pig, the favorite of the fair,
No mention claim, no praises justly share?
Shall no kind muse, harmonious numbers sing,
Or deck thy grave with fairest flowers of spring?
One, to thy merits true, at least will try
To place thy fame where it will never die.
What though thy grantings harsh, disturb'd the ear,
Yet even in this, did Nature's hand appear:
The lowing ox, the bleating sheep, do call,
To ask what Nature freely yields to all.
Should not the pig have powers his suit to move,
And ask from thankless man the things he loves?
At ease return'd, the accustom'd feast to share,
Should not his GRUNT, his grateful thanks declare?
Will proud born man the piggy race despise,
Because, like him, they never gaze at skies?
For this, O pig! the mob thy name will grace,
For this with worthiest heroes claim a place.
Thy modest wish, presumptuous thought despis'd,
Pleas'd with thy state, whose humble life relishes,
The glare of dazzling show you wish'd to shun,
To pass in LOWLY life, your short liv'd span,
In SILENT mood to roam the country round,
And view the beauties of the verdant GROUND,
'Twas thine own wish with liberty to run,
And never gaze presumptuous at the sun,
With lordly man, ambitious hopes to prize,
And bear thy form in threat'ning to the skies.
Such were thy merits, that thou then be laid
Unmourn'd, unhonor'd with the common dead?
Oh! no, dear pig! thy worth from mem'ry claims
From dark oblivion to retrieve thy name;
Thy favorite flesh o'er thy corse shall raise
A small memorial to record thy praise.
Around thy dear remains shall PIGS repair
When Autumn's treasures offer them GOOD FARE,
Faithful to thee the sacrifice shall flow,
And peaches, pears and apples, feel the blow.
The luscious cream shall spread around thy tomb,
And female friendship there record thy doom,
While at each pause their GRUNTINGS shall declare
Their deep regret for pig reposing there.

EPITAPH.

Tho' short thy race, thy death caus'd many sigh,
And drew fair Pity's tear from Beauty's eye:
The sprightly FANNY, to thy merits true,
Drop'd from her sparkling eye the pearly dew.
These lines by Friendship pean'd, thy fame shall grace,
And distant times shall hail thy modest race.

ANECDOTE.

An Irishman, on his first going to London, picked up an English shilling; thinking he had thirteen pence in his pocket, he went into an ale house, and called for thirteen pence worth of beer; on tendering the Irish thirteen* it would only pass for twelve pence. And Paddy was turned out of doors. On his turning a corner, he spied another shilling in the street. He walked round the-exclaiming, by J——s I left a penny in the hall—so you may lay there and welcome, honey.

* An English shilling passes for thirteen pence in Ireland, and is called a THIRTEEN.

REMARK.

"Love worketh no ill to his neighbor;" therefore if we have true benevolence, we will never do any thing injurious to individuals, or to society.

WANTED, to assist in house work, a GIRL of about 12 or 14 years of age, either white or black, and who can be well recommended; enquire at this Office.

MORALIST.

Sincerity, or veracity, in our words and actions, is a virtue or duty of great importance to society, being one of the greatest bonds of mutual intercourse, and the foundation of mutual trust. Without it, society would be the dominion of mistrust, jealousy and fraud, and conversation a traffic of lies and dissimulation. It includes in it a conformity of our words with our sentiments—a correspondence between our actions and dispositions—a strict regard to truth, and an irreconcileable abhorrence of falsehood. It does not indeed, require, that we expose our sentiments indiscreetly, or tell all the truth in every case; but certainly, it does not and cannot admit the least violation of truth or contradiction to our sentiments. For if these bounds are once passed, no possible limit can be assigned where the violation shall stop, and no pretence of private or public good can possibly counterbalance the ill consequences of such a violation.

N. SMITH, Chemical Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the ROSE, fourteen doors from the Fly-Market, up Maiden-lane, in Liberty Street, New-York.

Now as the public may be no longer imposed upon by imported trash, under the name of Perfumery, Hair Powder, and Cosmetics of various names, some of them made in this City with counterfeit names and labels on them to deceive the buyers, prepared by persons quite unskilled in the art. Smith is therefore determined not to sell any of his innocent and efficacious Cosmetics and Perfumery, without his name and labels on them in copper-plate, if not so, they are not bought at his Factory, he being always willing to have them inspected by the gentlemen of the faculty.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.
Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.
His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.

His highly improved Chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, sedness; or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age; and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—with printed directions—3s. 6s and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dolls per quart.

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s per pot or roll, double 2s. do

His white almond Washball, for making the hands and arms delicately soft and white, 2s and 3s. each.

Very good common 1s. Camphor 2s. 3s. do.
Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving-boxes filled with fine Shaving Soap, 2s each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chops, leaves them quite smooth and beautiful, 2s. and 4s. per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot

Smith's Almond Powder, for washing and cleaning the skin, 5s. per lb.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, with every article necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Savonette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had only at above, with directions, 4s. and 8s per pot.

Smith's Purified Alpine Shaving Cake made on a chemical principle, to help the operation of shaving, and is of such a balsamic nature, as to heal any scratch or cut made by the razor; sold with printed directions, 3s. 6d.

Smith's chemical Dentifrice, Tooth Powder for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chemical Cosmetic Wash-Ball, far superior to any other for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold with printed directions, 4s and 8s. each.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin; these are choice articles, and should be found on every lady's toilet, 2s. 4s and 8s. each,

With a great assortment of the best kinds of Perfumery and Cosmetics, Wholesale and Retail.

, If Ladies and Gentlemen will send to Smith's Chemical Perfume Manufactory, they will receive gratis one of his catalogues, which explains the virtues of his Perfumery and Cosmetics. February 12.

For the Use of the Fair Sex.

THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE,

Superior to any thing in the world, for cleaning, whitening and softening the skin, remarkably good for chapped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy—this article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. DUBOIS, perfumer, No. 81 William-Street, New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article to his line, such as, Pomatums of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powder, a variety of the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Roses, Allatic Balsam for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Gerrard's Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vanilla Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizets, Perfume Cabinets, Razors and Razor Straps of the best kind, handsome Dressing Cases for Ladies and Gentlemen complete, Tortoise shell and Ivory Combs, Sweetdown and Silk Puffs, Pocketing and Curling Irons, &c. June 26 1802

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

When decorating yourselves with the advantages of dress, examine one of the greatest ornaments of the person, that is much exposed and admired,

A CLEAN FULL SET OF TEETH,

Which may be acquired by applying to J. GREENWOOD, Approved Dentist, directly opposite the southside of the park, No. 13, fourth house from the theatre who with sentiments of gratitude acknowledges the patronage to his hitherto been honored with in the line of his profession, during fifteen years successful practice in this city.

He makes and fixes Teeth in many different ways, some of which are done without drawing the old stumps, or causing the least pain; they help mastication, give a youthful air to the countenance, and are indispensible to render the pronunciation more agreeable and distinct. J. Greenwood likewise prevents the Teeth from rotting, cleans and restores them to their original whiteness. Those persons who wish to have information concerning their Teeth and Gums, will be informed with pleasure by J. Greenwood, gratis, whose candor may be depended on.

NB. His prices are very moderate, that every person who applies for assistance may be benefited. Jo 15. 2m

SARAH TENNETT,

No. 320 PEARL-STREET,

Respectfully returns her thanks to her friends and the public in general, for past favors, and hopes for a continuance of the same. She has for sale organized Piano Fortes, elegant patent Barrelled Organs, Guitars, and a large assortment of Violins, Flutes, Clarinets, Fifes, Bassoons, Horns, Trumpets, Serpents, &c. a large assortment of fashionable Songs, principally of all sorts; a plain and concise introduction to Psalmody calculated for Singing Schools; the best Roman Violin Strings.

NEW CIRCULATING LIBRARY,

No. 79 Beekman Street.

M. NASH respectfully informs his friends and customers, that he has made considerable additions to his Library, and solicits a continuation of favors. Some of the most valuable works received in addition, and which only can be enumerated, are the following, viz. British Zoology, 4 vols. Ladies Magazine, 3 do. Laughton's lives of Pirates, 6 do.

TERMS OF THE LIBRARY.

Per Year 3 dollars and 50 cents; 6 Months 2 dollars; per Quarter 1 dollar and 25 cents; per Month 62 1/2 cents.

Also a number of Stationary Articles for sale. Customers are requested to call only in the evening.

January 8, 1803 3m.

GEORGE YOULE,

PLUMBER and PEWTERER, No. 298 Water-Street, between Peck and New-Slips, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he carries on the above business extensively; and that any orders with which he may be favored will be executed with punctuality and dispatch on moderate terms. Sheet Lead manufactured, equal to any imported. ☞ Worms for Stills, Candle Moulds, and a great assortment of Pewter Articles.——An Apprentice wanted to the above business. Oct. 16, 29 tf

Sold at J. Harrisson's Book Store, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

BLANKS and BLANK BOOKS of all kinds, ALMANACS, &c.

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